

## ON WALL STREET.

The Business in Stocks was Limited to Room Traders, the Market Being Almost Featureless.

The Final Changes in Quotations are Irregular With Fractional Advances Slightly in the Majority.

## COMMERCIAL RESUME.

Special to the Gazette.  
New York, July 7.—Railway bonds to-day sold as follows: Fort Worth and Denver City at 41; Texas and Pacific at 35; Rio's at 35; Kansas and Texas at 30; do 3's at 84; Houston and Texas Central at 118; do 2's at 110; Missouri, Kansas and Texas at 84; do 4's at 84.

Money 5 1/2 per cent.  
Governments steady.  
Sterling unchanged.  
Silver 55.

Wheat dull and heavy.

Oil closed at 64.  
Cotton 3 points higher.  
Coffee ruled quiet and firm.  
Raw sugar quiet, refined steady.

GOVERNMENTS, STOCKS AND BONDS.

New York, July 7.—The stock market to-day again showed the effects of apathy more generally among operators, being feverish and unsettled throughout most of the day, with trading confined almost entirely to operations of room traders, and about one-half the total day's business was contributed by four or five stocks. Some interest was infused into dealings in early evening, but day by day purchases for London accounts. Western Union was affected by a revival of the stories in regard to the Baltimore and Ohio deal, but there was a dearth of news to affect values, and even rumors were not plentiful. The money market ruled easy, the maximum rate being 5 per cent. Cotton oil certificates were again a feature, being strong throughout the day and advancing from 3 1/2 last evening to 4 1/2, finally closing at 4 1/2 on comparatively small sales. The opening was firm to strong at advance over last evening's figures, extending to 4 per cent. Special weakness, however, was displayed in Missouri Pacific and Santa Fe, and Western, while Northern Pacific was unusually strong. There was some improvement later, but the close was rather heavy. The final changes in quotations are irregular, but advances are slightly in the majority. In no case, however, is the gain or loss for more than a fraction.

Railroad bonds were dull. The tone of the dealings was heavy throughout the day and final prices generally show declines.

Government bonds were dull and heavy.

## BURIED ALIVE.

Special to the Gazette.  
New Orleans, La., July 7.—A few days ago Werle Hall, the old National theatre, was burned, being completely destroyed except a portion of the walls.

These walls which rose to the height of over eighty feet were very thin and threatening, so that they were in two important business thoroughfares and the Mayor to-day notified Mr. Werle to have them removed. This morning two contractors, W. H. Krohn and J. W. McDonald set to work to tear down the building. They had just got their tackle in readiness and the men were preparing to begin work when a storm came up accompanied by a heavy wind. The rear wall fell over on the gang under McDonald burying nine men under a mass of brick and wood. A large crowd was present witnessing the operation which set to work at once removing the debris and rescuing the men, but it was more than three hours before the men were got out. From the rules were taken.

DANIEL TRAVENNER, badly cut about the head and arms.

CHARLES STOSSEN,

GEORGE CONSCIENCE, cut about the head and body.

B. D. BARNER, severely and probably fatally wounded.

HENRY ROBERTSON, dangerously wounded on the head.

PHIL WALKER, injured about the head and hands.

CHARLES BROWN, seriously and probably fatally wounded internally.

JOSEPH WAGNER and H. DUNCAN, slightly wounded.

The wounded men were removed to the Charity hospital.

## ONE OF THE ROBBERS.

The Man Arrested at Gonzales Said to be One of the Flatonia Gang.

Special to the Gazette.

GONZALES, TEX., July 7.—A party was arrested and placed in jail here several days ago on suspicion as one of the Flatonia train robbers. His name is Ponton and he is wanted for murder in Lee county for killing a man by the name of Hill, in that county, some three or four months ago. He was carried to Brenham for safe keeping.

He made his escape from the Brenham jail about one month ago and has been at large ever since. The deputy sheriff of Lee county came over to-day, identified him and took him back to Giddings via San Antonio. The deputy sheriff of Lee is satisfied that he is one of the party who assisted in the robbery of the train at Flatonia. He is a person of no means whatever, and when arrested had \$20 in currency and \$10 or \$15 in silver.

## ANOTHER SCARE.

Rumors of a Plot to Rob an International Train.

Special to the Gazette.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., July 7.—The conductor and trainmen on the International and Great Northern train that arrived here last night state that when they drew up at New Braunfels they were somewhat startled by being informed that a plan had been made to rob the train and that a band of six men armed with Winchester had a few hours before been seen at Davenport acting suspiciously. The operator at Davenport had wired New Braunfels to that effect and to place the trainmen on their guard. The passengers were warned and a general muster of revolvers took place, all determined to resist any attempt at robbery that might

be made. Everything went smoothly. The train reached Davenport. The six men with rifles were there sure enough but did not make any overtures that could be construed into any circumstances that would indicate they had any intention to board the train, which passed Davenport unharmed and reached San Antonio on time. The boys were disappointed, having arranged for a warm reception.

## GREER COUNTY.

How the National Holiday was Observed. A Town to be Laid Out.

NAVASO, TEX., July 5, 1887.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

Not seeing much from the great and beautiful county of Greer in the papers, I take the privilege to write a little. Greer county is one of the finest bodies of land the eyes of man ever rested upon. Navasjo is located at the foot of the Navajo mountains, in the northeastern part of the county, in as fine a country as the grand prairies of Illinois or any other country.

We had a grand barbecue on the 4th, barbecued meats of all kinds and everything else that is good for man to eat. There were about 300 white people present, also 250 or 300 Indians, headed by their chief, Quanaah Parker, and a few negroes. Speeches were made by Judge Duke, our county judge, T. Todd, Esq., Judge J. P. Orr of Vernon, J. Works, alias Buckskin Joe, and Chief Quanaah, with Dick Sanders of Vernon as interpreter. His speech was good and delighted all present. There was both vocal and instrumental music. It was quite amusing to see the Indians surround the long, heavily burdened cattle and satisfy their good appetites. This is the second time the people here have celebrated a national holiday. Last year was the first and there were but thirty-six persons present.

We are to have a town laid out soon and are making arrangements to secure a postoffice. We now receive our mail from Doans, in Wilbarger county. We are anxious to have people to come and settle with us. You have but to see the country to fall in love with it. Come, married men, and get you a homestead of 100 acres. Come single and get you a homestead of eighty acres and you will never regret it.

W. H. A.

## VERNON.

The Fourth Celebrated by a Barbecue. Court Notes.

Special to the Gazette.

VERNON, TEX., July 7.—County court convened Monday of this week, Hon. T. W. Robinson presiding. Considerable business has been transacted on the criminal side of the docket.

The Commissioner's court as a board of equalization met to-day and adjourned until to-morrow. An exciting time is anticipated, as every property owner, both resident and non-resident, has been notified to be present to show cause why his values should not be raised, and some of them are, to say the least of it, mad. We anticipate that the board will do its duty justly to all.

We are needing rain in the central and southern parts of the county; the northern part had a good rain or two last week.

The number of acres of oats planted in Wilbarger county this year, published in THE GAZETTE, should read 3500 acres, instead of 350 acres.

Mr. A. T. Bogen, one of our Peace river farmers, threshed thirty-four and one-eighth bushels of wheat per acre from one field, and thirty bushels per acre from another field; the wheat weighing sixty-four pounds per bushel. He also threshed thirty bushels of oats from one piece of land, sixty-three from another and has another that will make over seventy bushels per acre. A man in Farmers Valley raised over eighty bushels of oats per acre.

The trustees of the Vernon school have re-elected J. R. Talbert principal, and have chosen Miss Hattie Farrell as one of the assistants. One place is yet to be filled.

There was a grand barbecue here on the Fourth. C. C. Wells, Esq., was the orator of the day. His speech was one of his best efforts and was well received by the vast concourse of people present. There were quite a number of responses to toasts, which sparkled with wit and wisdom. The dinner was characteristic of the Vernon people, barbecued meats and everything that the finest tastes could desire. The Fourth of '87 will long be remembered by the people.

## Horrible Death of a Sculptor.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 7.—Mark Shannon of Painesville, Ohio, a sculptor, well known in Chicago and New York, met with a horrible death at Erie, Pa., yesterday. He was at work on the government building being erected under direction of Supervising Architect Bell. A misstep precipitated him from the roof to the ground. His body was crushed and death resulted immediately.

## Attempted Suicide.

Special to the Gazette.

PALESTINE, TEX., July 7.—W. E. Cooper, a white man, sentenced to the penitentiary for two years at the last District court for swindling, took an ounce of laudanum this evening with suicidal intent. Dr. Douglass was summoned and saved the man's life by administering emetics. Cooper's falling into a ditch caused Sheriff Davis to suspect he had poisoned himself.

## Craps in Cass County.

Special to the Gazette.

KILGORE, TEX., July 7.—This section of country has been blessed with good rains recently, which assures a fine corn crop, but fears are entertained for cotton, as it is reported to be shedding its blossoms to an alarming extent.

## Apaches to be Court Martialled.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., July 7.—General Howard has been advised that a general court martial has been convened to try the Apaches who deserted recently and went on a raid in Arizona.

The excellent biography of Henry Clay by Carl Schurz mentions Mr. Clay's destitution of the spoils system and his resolute refusal throughout life to recommend applicants for office on the score of party services. Yet Henry Clay, by the force of his character, maintained his great influence over his party for nearly half a century.

You Want Miss It. The dollar necessary to pay for a years subscription to the Weekly GAZETTE. If you take the Daily, send the Weekly to your friends in the old states, and help advertise Texas.

## SAN DIEGO.

A Quiet Fourth—Options Rains But Too Late to Save the Corn.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

SAN DIEGO, TEX., July 4.—The Fourth is passing off very quietly in our village in the chapparral, and with the exception that the public offices do no business to-day in the "Capital of Duval," there is little or nothing to distinguish the anniversary of our national independence from any other day of the year, unless indeed that it is rather more quiet and dull than usual. Not so with other of our neighboring towns, however. Corpus Christi, Laredo and Brownsville are having grand celebrations. Corpus Christi particularly, must be having a gala day of it from the preparations they were making. The train from Laredo on Saturday went heavily laden with passengers from the Gate City and that vicinity, and at 3 o'clock Sunday morning an express from Monterey passed down with eleven passenger cars well filled, all going to participate in the festivities at that pleasant city by the sea—Corpus Christi.

We have been having some good rains lately, and the range is just splendid and the corn has been doing well. The corn has been burned up before the rain came, yet in some places it hit right, and they will have good crops in those localities. There is one farm a little more than a mile to the north of San Diego that is well planted and will produce a splendid crop of cotton and a pretty fair harvest of corn. There are some forty or fifty acres of this farm which presents as fine an appearance of a growing crop of cotton as any I have ever seen, and the corn in parts looks well. It is too thickly planted and will bring nubbins where it ought to bring large ears. Don A. Avalino y Pacer, the proprietor of the farm alluded to, is a hospitable, clever Mexican gentleman, and deserves great credit for the industry and perseverance he has shown, and the good example he displays. There were some splendid and very large watermelons and other fruit growing on this farm. There is no reason why others of our farmers could not do as well if they would patron after Don Avalino.

Our District court will commence here next Monday and we have a good many jail-birds looking through the bars, who will probably be tried during the session, and some of them are likely to wing their way to the more commodious cage provided by the state at Huntsville; the civil docket, however, will be comparatively light.

## A Crime in Colors.

London Truth.

A lady in butter-colored silk, relieved with green velvet, looked refreshingly cool, and partly atoned by her harmonious appearance for the flaring sins of a few persons who wore heliotrope gowns and carried red sun-shades. It was an ideal day for a garden party—bright, yet cool—but it almost made one too hot to see those unfortunate colors swarming at each other during the whole afternoon. Another heliotrope dress, which was trimmed with pink, positively gave me a toothache every time I looked at it. But there were many alleviations, particularly in the shape of some cream-colored dresses, with hats to match. A tussore silk dress, made to cross very becomingly on the chest, was, in conjunction with its wearer, a pleasant object.

## The Cheapest of All.

The Weekly GAZETTE only 81 a year.

## MARVELOUS MARRIAGES.

Hymen's Knot Will Still Be Tied—Lovers Will Not Be Denied.

A Mobile (Ala.) newspaper says that at a recent ball a gentleman wore the swallow-tail coat in which he was married fifteen years ago, which seventeen other bridegrooms had worn, and which had done duty at forty-three weddings.

In the year 1867 two persons left Dalkeith for Dalshells, and, not having the requisite funds to get married by a minister, says All the Year Round, they each took a handful of meal and knelt down, facing each other, after placing a basin between them. Both then placed their hands on the basin and making a vow in token that they "would never separate till death did them part." After swearing to this effect on a Bible they both rose up and declared themselves man and wife. They afterward returned to Dalkeith, where they resided as man and wife, the marriage being considered perfectly legal.

The island of Johanna, Comore islands, has, says the Chicago News, some very peculiar customs. The natives are jet black, but neat and clean. Girls after each other during the whole afternoon. Another heliotrope dress, which was trimmed with pink, positively gave me a toothache every time I looked at it. But there were many alleviations, particularly in the shape of some cream-colored dresses, with hats to match. A tussore silk dress, made to cross very becomingly on the chest, was, in conjunction with its wearer, a pleasant object.

Some years ago Mr. Griswold was bereaved of his first wife, says the Helena (M. T.) Herald. A day or two before she died she induced someone to procure her a hatchet, for what purpose no one knew. This implement she secreted in the bed. Before dying she summoned her husband, who knelt at her bedside. While in that attitude she bade him farewell and conjured him never to marry again. Suddenly she drew the hatchet from under the coverlet, and struck the unsuspecting man a blow in the eye, destroying the organ of vision and destroying him for life, at the same time avowing her secret purpose to murder his appearance so that no other woman would marry him. And that is how Griswold got his glass eye. The charm was impotent, however, for Griswold married a second time about a year ago.

Captain W. D. Bogen and his beautiful young bride are the principals in a romantic marriage which created a great sensation in Sumter, S. C., a few days ago, says the Atlanta Constitution. General E. W. Moulton is the father of the bride, is one of the foremost lawyers and politicians in South Carolina. He was for two years adjutant and inspector-general, and held other high positions under the state government. He is wealthy and a very strict Hebrew. His oldest daughter, a very winsome brunette of twenty years, was regarded as the belle of the town. She was much sought after by the best young men, many of whom offered their hand in marriage. None of them, however, would she accept until Captain W. D. Bogen appeared on the

scene. He is a strict Catholic, having been educated for the priesthood. He proposed and was accepted. General Moulton was incensed at the young Catholic's audacity, as he positively refused to allow his daughter to wed him. Young Bogen, however, was too desperately in love to be deterred by the meshes of love to give up his sweetheart, and swore he would win her at all hazards. A few nights ago Miss Moulton and her lover ran away and were married by an Episcopal minister. The flight of the couple produced a flutter of excitement in the society circles of Sumter.

## SHERMAN.

The Town Over-Run with Thieves—Attempted Jail Delivery.

Special to the Gazette.

SHERMAN, TEX., July 7.—The city appears to be infested with a band of burglars of the most daring character ever before known. Between midnight and daylight this morning they entered the residence of Edward Staples, on South Travis street, going into the room occupied by himself and wife and taking from Mr. Staples' clothing his watch and chain. They also entered the residence of Mr. L. L. Russell, superintendent of the city waterworks, on West Cherry street, succeeding in about the same manner. Mr. and Mrs. Russell were up late and did not retire until about 1 a. m., when they dropped off to sleep, leaving the windows up and the moonlight shining in the room. On the dresser was a lot of Mrs. Russell's jewelry, and on a lounge lay Mr. Russell's pants containing his gold watch and chain and about forty dollars in money. The thieves overlooked the jewelry on the dresser, but took with them the gold watch and chain and the cash. A remarkable feature in the case is that Mr. Russell owns a ferocious dog, which never permits anyone to come inside the yard without being protected by the inmates of the house, but on this occasion he remained perfectly quiet, a fact unaccountable for. The third place visited by the burglars was the residence of Mr. J. D. Garrison, in the south west part of the city. Here the thieves pursued the same course as in the other two places, taking about the same result. Mr. and Mrs. Garrison retired about 11 p. m., leaving one of the windows of their room up. Mr. Garrison placing his clothes near by on a chair. When they woke this morning Mr. Garrison's pants were hanging on a fence some distance from the house minus his gold watch and chain, a gold ring and several dollars in cash. The officers have been diligently at work since daylight, but up to a late hour have found no clue to the burglars.

For the first time in many years the prisoners in the county jail have made an attempt to escape. For some time Deputy Sheriff Callahan, the jailer, has suspected that the prisoners in cell No. 2 were making an effort to liberate themselves, and on investigation he discovered that D. L. Williams, a United States prisoner charged with theft of horses in the Indian Territory, and several others were trying to cut out through the bars of the cell with a coarse sewing needle and small piece of metal taken from the back of a gutta serena comb. The bars are about two inches wide and three-quarters of an inch thick. Four of these were cut nearly half in two and would have been saved before many days, leaving a hole large enough for the prisoners to make their escape.

## THE WIDOW BENIS' PARROT.

He Falls From Grace and, Guided by the Folsom Boys, Becomes a Depraved Bird.

New Haven Register.

Mrs. Lucretia Benis is a widow. Her husband was a sea captain, and when he died, about fifteen years ago, he left his wife, among other worldly goods, a large green parrot, versatile alike in plumage and in conversational powers. This parrot was named Neptune—a modest tribute to the trident-bearing deity whose domain had been traversed so often by old Captain Benis. The widow Benis enjoys the reputation of a devoutly religious woman—a woman whose conversation and deeds are marked by a singular piety. Since the demise of her beloved husband she has lavished the wealth of her affections upon the parrot, Neptune, and has devoted much time to teaching the bird religious hymns and phrases.

The Folsom boys live next door to Mrs. Benis. There are three of them, and they are fifteen, eighteen and nineteen years old respectively. Their father is a blacksmith, and he is an industrious man, but these three boys are so wondrously shrewd that they appear to have given themselves over, body and soul, to the art of Satan. About a month ago these abandoned youths took the parrot, Neptune, and directed him to teach the widow Benis' parrot to sing sinful ways. From their back door steps they held a full discourse with the parrot as he perched in the window of the second story back room, and ere long they taught the guileless and unsuspecting bird divers ribald words, profane expletives and wicked phrases likely to cause a blush of shame, if not a thrill of horror, when heard in polite society.

Last Saturday the Widow Benis happened to hear the parrot explode a coarse, and to punish him for the shocking offense the proper dame locked him up in the garret for several days and fed him nothing but dry bread. On Tuesday she believed him sufficiently punished, and she brought him down into the sitting-room. The dejected countenance he wore and the melancholy droop of his tail feathers convinced Mrs. Benis that Neptune was truly penitent, and thereat the good lady much rejoiced.

On Tuesday evening the regular old folks' prayer meeting was held at Mrs. Benis' and the attendance was somewhat larger than usual. The ceremonies had reached the most impressive point when the parrot, who had maintained a gloomy silence all day, ejaculated, suddenly and in harsh, discordant tones, "Rats!" It would be hard to conceive of an interruption more melodramatic, more shocking. The Widow Benis made a plunge for the depraved bird, with the intention of incarcerating him again in the garret, but, as if he foresaw her design, the parrot ripped out a volley of oaths so prodigiously shocking that the Widow Benis herself back and over on the floor and lay there like one dead.

Old Mr. Sawyer made a pass at Neptune with his cane, but all he did was to knock some veneering off the hair-cloth sofa. The profane bird thereupon opened out on Mr. Sawyer, and the hideous expletives he rasped out drove that worthy old gentleman into an apoplectic fit. It seemed as if the bird had become possessed of seven devils; at any rate, never before had the ears of his auditors been burdened with such a flood of ribaldry and profanity as he launched out

FIRE-ARMS, AMMUNITION AND Sporting Goods  
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE



A. J. ANDERSON  
Wholesale Dealer, corner Second and Houston, Fort Worth, Tex.

WELCH'S  
WATCHES  
HOWARD TULLY,  
Wholesale and Retail Jeweler  
307 Houston Street, Fort Worth

from his perch at the back of the hair-cloth sofa.

The Widow Benis swore out a warrant against the Folsom boys yesterday, and Justice Kersten will hear both sides of the interesting story. The widow claims that the boys have corrupted her parrot to such a degree that he no longer delights in goodness, but takes pleasure only in heathenish practice and sinful conversation.

## It is a Fact

Well established fact that consumption if attended to in its first stages, can be cured. There is, however, no true and rational way to cure this disease, which is really a scrofulous ulceration of the lungs. Keep the liver in perfect order and pure blood will be the result. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a purely vegetable compound, does all this and more; while it purifies the blood it also builds up the system, strengthening it against future attacks of disease. Ask for Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Take no other. Of druggists.

## FLOUR AS AN EXPLOSIVE.

What Might Happen if Millers Were to Become Anarchists.  
New York Star.

A Minneapolis man talked long with a manufacturer of mill machinery whom he met at the Gilsey house the other evening. The latest improvements in bran dusters, stamp machines, cockle separators and cornmeal bolts were fully discussed. Then came the strikes and both admitted that in most cases the strikers were right—the exceptions, of course, being those of striking millers.

"If the millers were anarchists," said the Minnesota man, "they could blow up every flour mill in Minneapolis without using dynamite. God only knows the power millers have in their hands if they were devils enough to use it. A flour mill in operation is almost as dangerous as a powder magazine, and has to be watched as closely. Every cock miller is afraid of his damp, and every miller knows his mill is likely to be blown up with a terrible explosion at any moment. To most people this would sound like an exaggeration, but I tell you it is a solemn fact. What blow up your mills in Barclay street a few years ago? What leveled a whole block of stone mills in Minneapolis not long since, so it looked as though a cyclone had struck the city? Nothing in the world but flour—one of the deadliest and most powerful explosives known."

"If you stand in a flour mill, near the stones, and look across the room toward the sunlight, you will see that the air is loaded with fine grain dust. If you had microscopic eyes, you would see yourself surrounded with small atoms of grain of all kinds. These atoms form an explosive substance more powerful than any known to nihilists, and their presence, though invisible, is what makes a flour mill as dangerous as a powder pit. Suppose you take a dry ear of corn and set it on fire. It will burn slowly. Shell the ear and the kernels and it turns more rapidly. Grind the corn and it will burn like paper. Reduce it to powder—to dust—and, if ignited, it goes off like a flash. That is the state in which flour is dangerous, when it is finer than dust. If a mill becomes overcharged with this dust, and it ignites, away goes the mill."

"Several years ago the large Washington mills in Minneapolis caught fire. They were going at the time. Those who knew the danger gave the alarm and got out as lively as the wind."

"Did the mill blow up?"

"I should say they did. The walls were made of stone, six feet thick, and when the explosion came they tumbled out like straw-ward. The sheet-iron roof was blown so high from one of the Washington mills that the wind carried it two miles. Men watching the fire at a distance were blown through windows, knocked down, hurled through the air and several were killed. Sometimes the lighting of a pipe in a grain house will demolish the building. In a second the room seemed filled with fire and there was a terrible roar. When the smoke cleared away the four walls of the mill lay flat on the ground and the roof of the mill lay several hundred feet away. With the exception of a bad scare and a single instant no person was hurt. The dust burned, creating a great heat."

Greatly Improved and Reduced in Price.  
The Weekly GAZETTE is now only \$1.00 a year; and will in future contain besides the latest news from all parts of the world, Talmage's sermon, a fashion and household department, most reliable market report. Thrilling serial stories by the most popular authors will be a weekly feature.

Suit the people, because they are tired of bitter doses, with the pain and griping that usually follow. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose.

Forney Hay at 50 Cents a Bale.  
New crop, at W. F. Patterson's feed store.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.

Witness, L. R. Taylor, clerk of the District court of Tarrant county, Texas.

Given under my hand, at Fort Worth, Texas, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1887.

L. R. Taylor.